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THE NEW YORK HERALD was founded by James Gordon Bennett in 1835. It remained the property of his family until his death in 1872, when his son, also James Gordon Bennett, took over the management of the paper, which remained in his hands until his death in 1918. The Herald became the property of Frank A. Munsey, for whom it was sold in 1920.

SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1921.

Impudence of the Hyphenate.

Under some misapprehension as to American institutions, laws, manners and customs a Mr. JOHN F. HARRIGAN of Boston apparently became possessed of the notion that he was Commander in Chief of the military forces of the United States. He ordered the army and navy commanding officers in and around Boston to parade their men in a demonstration designed for foreign political effect; but because of the before mentioned American institutions and laws, together with the rules and regulations governing the army and navy of the United States, those commanding officers declined to recognize the authority of Mr. HARRIGAN.

Then Mr. HARRIGAN with a tact as perfect as his transcendent modesty demanded of the President of the United States the revocation of the orders of the General and the Admiral who had refused to parade their forces at the decree of Mr. HARRIGAN. He also demanded to know of the Chief Executive of the nation whether these United States military forces were under "satellites of foreign Governments."

Mr. HARRIGAN thereupon got this very calm and very polite but entirely conclusive reply from the sent of Government of the United States over the signature of the secretary to the Chief Executive of the nation: "Army and navy commanders have the authority to direct the forces under their command. The Government raises no issue about the fitness of your celebration of Evacuation Day, and the spirit of St. Patrick's Day is felt throughout the country; but the naval and military forces of the nation can have no part in any demonstration which may be construed as influencing the foreign relations of the Republic."

And now Mr. HARRIGAN knows that he is not the Commander in Chief of the military forces of the United States. He knows who is. Mr. HARRIGAN also knows, upon trustworthy information from the Chief Executive of the nation, that the military forces of the United States are not playthings for anybody's foreign politics but are in the service of simple pure Americanism. It will be well for other impudent hyphenates anywhere in this American country to take to heart the American lesson which has come so fittingly to Mr. HARRIGAN of Boston.

Income Tax Receipts Fall.

Unless Congress gets on the job of providing national revenue the Treasury will soon be strapped. In spite of the larger number of individual income tax payers this year the returns indicate that \$900,000,000 is the limit of receipts from combined income and profits taxes expected by the Government from payments for the first quarter. Even if the actual receipts should be \$100,000,000 more than the estimate the total would still be far below the payments of March 15 last year and the year before.

The drop in tax receipts is in line with expectations. Federal income and profits taxes, once the mainstay of the Treasury, were unsound in principle in that their continued high yield was contingent on the maintenance of war prosperity in peace times. No sooner did the war boom begin to fade than the Federal tax receipts from imposts on individual and corporation incomes began to decline.

By one device or another the Federal Treasury will be able this year to pull through until the end of the fiscal year in June, although it will be necessary to continue the harmful practice of shovelling out Treasury bills to make up the deficits in tax revenue. By next year the chance of obtaining running expenses for the Government out of the excess profits of corporations or the incomes of individuals will have become hopeless. A new method of taxation must be found, and there is only one in present conditions that will turn the trick.

The sales tax has the virtue of a levy on expended income, leaving savings to be reinvested in productive industry, to increase prosperity and earn more income which can be taxed. It also would provide a stable

source of revenue dependable in lean as well as in fat years, for it would depend on the multitude of sales and purchases among all classes, transactions which go on in times of depression as in times of business activity. It would not be without its problems of administration, but these would not be anything like as bewildering as those under the present system.

Congress should not delay the enactment of the sales tax and the extinction of the unsound super-taxes, which defeat their own purposes.

A Painter Who Didn't Starve.

The estate left by ANDERS ZORN, the Swedish artist, who was a frequent exhibitor at art displays in America since his first exhibition at the World's Fair, Chicago, and whose paintings and etchings have found many purchasers in this country, is appraised at \$978,482, according to the *Mora Tidning* of his native Stockholm. Zorn was of peasant birth and he started on his career with little more than a sturdy body and a belief that there was no good reason why an artist should not be rich. That he could accumulate a fortune of almost a million dollars, however, is entirely at variance with the popularly accepted idea of an artist's money making capabilities.

The rewards of artists' careers have differed apparently quite as widely as have the returns from the labors of men in most other walks of life. We find that VAN DYCK amassed a fortune while REMBRANT, according to contemporary report, died in poverty. VELASQUEZ lived in the enjoyment of court favor and received large prices for his work, while MICHELLE left scarcely enough for his funeral expenses. RUBENS was reported to have died rich. TURNER, who was accused of extreme miserliness, left a large fortune.

In modern times ALMA-TADEMA had a home which was one of the artistic show places of London. WHISTLER was often pressed by creditors and left little except his art treasures. Few of the Barbioln painters were rich, but none was poor, and many artists of the French school that followed them became wealthy.

Many American artists have been financially successful, though the reward of none of them was so considerable as that of ZORN. In fact, many painters of acknowledged ability and skill are finding to-day a ready and profitable sale for their canvases, and are finding, too, that the path to success as an artist is easier than it was a generation ago. Money is in fashion to-day in artistic circles; while not the painter's only reward or his measure of success, it is no longer to be scorned as dross.

Crowded White House Days.

Loss of complete personal freedom is one of the drawbacks of being President. The President's duties are so multifarious that he has to live according to schedule. His time is far too valuable to be dissipated by haphazard employment of it.

This does not mean, of course, that the President cannot play. Some of them do. Colonel ROOSEVELT had his tennis game, President HARRIS plays golf. He plays with the same whole-souled concentration upon the thing in hand that characterizes his work. But he plays on schedule time. He cannot escape from the day's programme which is made up for him by Mr. CHRISTIAN, his secretary.

All about the routine of life in the White House will be told by EDWIN C. HILL in an illustrated article in the Magazine Supplement of THE NEW YORK HERALD to-morrow. The reader is taken 'round the clock with the President before passing on to other matters of prime interest. The night life of London next claims attention. Dancing at the clubs in the arid atmosphere of 10 o'clock prohibition may seem dull, but it makes a lively article.

"Cobweb" transportation is a novel experience. The system is a feature of ideal city planning and JOHN WALKER HARRINGTON describes it as applied in Detroit. WILLIAM A. PINKERTON summarizes the criminal problem in the sentences words "In the end we get 'em." BARTHOLOMEW's sculpture, queer hobbies and book reviews are only some of the other subjects that crowd twelve pages of first class Sunday reading.

How Long Would You Live?

When it was announced the other day that Dr. ALEXIS CARREL had kept alive for nine years a piece of connective tissue from a chicken's heart, or of Dr. CARREL's colleagues in the Rockefeller Institute expressed a hope that laymen would not set too much store by the experiment. He feared that the public might take it for granted that if life could thus be preserved artificially against the ravages of time for an indefinite period the days of man might be forever lengthened.

But is there really any such desire in the mind of the normal human? Of course it is true that men always have tried to keep themselves alive. "All men fear death," said the inconvertible old Greek. They fear what is inevitable as well as unknown. But if science could postpone death indefinitely living would become inevitable and its phases more uncertain than they are to-day.

More than one fiction writer has played with the discovery of eternal youth. The effect upon the characters has usually been the same—an eventual dread of earthly life without an end. One novelist found his characters too full of human frailty to stand the strain. Their rich old

uncles, their crabbed wives—were to be kept alive when removal to the society of the angels would be so much more convenient? Almost everybody knows somebody whose transition to the payments of Japsier would not be disturbing. It may be only a landlord or a chairman of the house committee of the club.

On the subjective end of the proposition that life be extended indefinitely there is room for speculation. Suppose it were possible for the elements to say to-morrow to each human: "How long do you wish to live? Tell us and we will set the machinery to run until a day you name." Would a farmer's wife, most of whose life has been drudgery, ask the doctors to turn back the sands in the hour glass? There would be calls for extensions, but for how long? The youth would ask to live to 70. The man of 70 might decide to remain another generation. The man of 90 who was still enjoying existence possibly would call for an extra half century. But, looking over the crowd in a subway train or a theatre, how many of them would seriously elect to "stick around" for five or ten centuries more?

If by easy evolution man should return to the longevity of NOAH's time he would enjoy the great span of years. His education, his duties, his pleasures and his declining days would accommodate themselves to 700 years just as they do now to 70. But if the scientists were suddenly now to find the magic which Dr. ZOX went seeking we believe that there would be a great many persons who would decline to step into the laboratory. Life is somewhat like a fine novel. The reader may end it wishing to be a little longer. But he never wishes that it had no end.

Our Far Eastern Policy.

Neither President HARRIS nor anybody else need offer apologies for the plans to improve the naval patrol of the Pacific and the provision of strategic bases and adequate police forces on the islands between our western coast and our Philippine possessions. It is of course impossible to ignore Japan's feelings in the matter. Her position in the Pacific makes it imperative for her to keep informed on what we are doing. Above all, it is preeminently necessary that our motives be properly understood not only by Japan but by ourselves.

Our trade with the Orient, including Asia and Oceania, has increased since 1913 from \$523,000,000 to \$2,519,000,000 in 1920. It is just as necessary to provide an adequate patrolling and protective force for a commerce of that size as it is to provide a police force for a large city.

Apart from all the peculiar considerations which are interwoven with our political relations in the Orient, or anywhere else for that matter, the quickest and surest way for us to invite trouble would be to extend prodigiously our commercial and financial interests to regions four or five thousand miles distant without taking any steps to protect those interests.

Budding Monte Carlos.

The historic palace of Schönbrunn, once the summer residence of the Austrian Emperors and for some time the temporary home of NAPOLEON I., is to be turned into a gambling place, one of the finest and most luxurious of central Europe, according to a report from Vienna. The President of the Council of Melding, the district in which Schönbrunn is included, says that negotiations for the sale of the palace to a foreign consortium have been pending for some time, but that he hopes to save much of the magnificent palace gardens as a public park.

In his letters Mr. ROOSEVELT left us extremely interesting descriptions of imperial Hapsburg life at this great palace when he was entertained there upon his return from Africa. Schönbrunn is a palace full of history and tradition, about it abound reminiscences of the crafty METZSCHNICH and of Hapsburg plots and diplomacy and of the upbuilding of the Central Empire. There one of the great treaties of the Napoleonic war was signed and there were held the meetings of the congress which produced the Treaty of Vienna.

It was the favorite home of MARIA THERESA. NAPOLEON's son, the Duke of RICHMONT, was kept there virtually a prisoner much of his life and he died in the room which his father had occupied during his stay at Schönbrunn. It would be difficult to find a palace with a more interesting background or to find one that might be more easily converted into a great gaming resort. It has in all about 1,500 rooms, some of them immense assembly rooms hung with rich paintings and tapestries, and an equipment which would appeal to the epicurean patron, no fewer than 140 kitchens.

Schönbrunn is the most important of the palaces which, according to more or less authoritative reports, are to be converted into gaming resorts. This disposition of properties inherited from a former régime seems to be the one which most often appealed to the new and impoverished governments upon assuming control of affairs. Bavaria was not long ago discussing this use of the castle of the mad King Ludwig on an island in the Chiemsee and Baden was planning the restoration of the gaming table to Baden-Baden. One of the schemes proposed to the Greek Government for building up the treasury was the establishment of luxurious gaming resorts on one of the Aegean islands. Similar plans were suggested for the development of islands on the Albanian and Dalmatian coasts. It

was recently reported that the former Emperor WILLIAM, abandoning all hope of ever seeing his palace, the Achilleon on the island of Corfu, had disposed of it to an international syndicate which would open it in the spring as a rival to Monte Carlo.

But this multiplication of Monte Carlo would seem to be overdoing the thing. Especially since the original was only recently complaining of an unprofitable year; so strong were the lamentations that a facetious Parisian editor remarked that we might expect to see the concessionaires standing at the door of the Casino, hats in hand, crying: "Help, help poor old Monte Carlo!" For all of these new resorts to thrive on the scale of luxury and expenditure planned the world would be forced to turn itself into a world of rich, luxuriously indolent gamblers. For reasons too evident to mention in detail this is both improbable and impossible.

Inhumanly Humane.

There seems to be a lack of imagination behind the humane death bill which has just passed both houses of the Nevada Legislature and which the Governor says he will sign. The intention is no doubt merciful, but at least in some cases the measure may cause mental torture altogether transcending the physical suffering which attends the old fashioned methods of execution.

According to the new plan the condemned prisoner will be confined in a cell which can be made gas proof. Then, at some time unknown to him and while he sleeps, a lethal gas will be poured into the cell so that he shall never awaken. The question, in view of such conditions, at once arises: Would the doomed man ever sleep? Faced with the dread that any given slumber might be his last, could he ever so compose himself as to lose consciousness? And if through fatigue he should slip off into a doze what nightmare horrors would haunt his uneasy brain!

There is a strange misapprehension running through all efforts to ameliorate the death penalty. Death may be robbed of some of its physical pang, but its mysterious terror cannot be eliminated; the more uncertain it is made in face of a near certainty, the more harrowing, the more inescapable is the dread it inspires. Under the prospective Nevada system it seems probable the sanity of the average victim might give way unless the gas be administered within a few hours after the final judgment.

But after all, if the Nevada plan should be as pleasant as it is designed to be, should death to the murderer be robbed of all its terrors?

English Flat Racing Begins.

The English flat racing season was opened auspiciously at Lincoln on Thursday and the first of the big spring handicaps, the Lincolnshire at one mile, was won by Sir B. JOEL's four-year-old Soranus, by Polymelus from Sun Angel by Sundridge. The fact that there were thirty starters shows the interest the English take in racing, which is an institution as well as a sport with a majority of them.

Mr. JOEL, owner of the winner, is also the breeder of Soranus, which represents the strains of blood which have been doing great things in the past few years on the English turf. Polymelus is by Cyllene out of Maid Marian by Hampton. The Argentinians have played a prominent part in improving the blood stock of the Argentine. Sundridge has already achieved fame by giving the turf many superb performers, among them Sunstar, sire of Buchan, the property of Lord Astor, which was pronounced the best horse in England last year. Buchan finished first in the Ascot Gold Cup last year, but was disqualified for an alleged cross. Lord Astor was greatly disgruntled and offered his champion for sale. An American owner negotiated for him at \$250,000, but the deal fell through. Buchan at his next essay won the rich Jockey Club Stakes, worth about \$25,000, and when the throng gave him a memorable reception on his return to the weighing enclosure after the race Lord Astor announced that there wasn't enough money to buy the handsome four-year-old, which was forthwith retired to the stud.

Disclosure of the fact that policy is apparently being played in this city again on a considerable scale offers an opportunity for the police to do a good piece of work in a hurry or putting an end to it. Since Captain P. NORTON GODDARD made his historic and highly successful fight against this mean scheme for robbing the poor of even their pennies the city has been reasonably free from policy playing, and nobody who has the public welfare in mind wants to see the game revived.

There is no truth in the report that the name of the largest British steamship will be changed to the Olympic as a compliment to Ireland or that the arrival of the vessel in this port on St. Patrick's Day was in any way premeditated.

Heavy liquidation of matrimonial bonds is a current feature of deflation.

Wise Birds.

From north to south the migrants fly. From south to north again they lie; One hemisphere is all they want. For home and song and travel jaunt.

The broad Pacific's distant reach, Or maybe the Indian sea was on their mind. They keep with excellent content Between them and entanglement. Perhaps their fathers long ago Sat in the trees and heard Monroe, Or maybe twittered in the sun, And listened to George Washington.

Home Owning for All.

Building and Loan Plan Offers a Way Out of Rent Paying.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: There are thousands of persons in rented apartments in the metropolitan district who could just as well be living in their own homes.

Suppose that these persons had begun saving their money systematically through cooperative savings and loan associations a few years ago; they could have bought their homes through these associations with very little money in hand and to-day would not be paying rent with only a handful of rent receipts to show for their years of work.

Those persons who had the foresight to save and purchase their homes looked forward, and these building and loan associations offer the best opportunity to those who have home owning in view, as the banking law gives associations power to lend up to 80 per cent. on appraised valuation on first mortgage. All the money received from savings is loaned on first mortgages on homes.

ARCHIBALD W. McEWAN,
NEW YORK, March 18.

Bucket Shop Evils.

Commitments in New York City Alone Estimated at \$200,000,000.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Senator Pitcher, author of the resolution now before the Legislature to investigate the operations of the bucket shops in New York city, might well have mentioned the fact there are hardly any newspapers of first rank in this city which are carrying any bucket shop advertising. The exclusion of bucket shop advertising from the financial pages of reputable newspapers has undoubtedly done a very great deal in checking the growth of the bucket shop evil.

Of course the evil which Senator Pitcher in his resolution is aiming at is the practice of the bucket shop, which is the practice of the victim themselves. A run on the bucket shops, most of which have no membership in any legitimate organization, will produce far reaching results, as these concerns in hardly any instance carry the stocks they pretend to have purchased for their customers and on which they have charged interest and commissions which they have not earned.

Current gossip in Wall Street estimates the commitments of these bucket shops in New York city alone; they operate in all the large cities in this country—at \$200,000,000, and the Legislature is undoubtedly alive to the danger. In the final analysis, however, it is up to the public. The remedy is in their hands.

H.
NEW YORK, March 18.

The American Tongue.

Evidence That It Is a Different Language From the English.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Your correspondent Claude Walter Cullen in his contention that America has its own language is undoubtedly correct.

The language spoken in America is of a composite nature, made up largely of words borrowed from French, Latin, Greek and English. Our methods of expressing our ideas in both writing and speaking have so materially changed that we are justified in laying claim to a language of our own. The many varieties of expression ingrained upon our language in different localities; the introduction of idioms now sanctioned by usage; inflections, definitions, syntax, vocabulary, pronunciation, new knowledge, altered conceptions are largely responsible for the change.

We Americans frequently use words different from those used in the English language. For instance:

American. English.
locomotive engineer engine driver
fireman stoker
conductor guard
baggage car luggage van
crackler
switch points
to switch to shunt
to get on train to get on
horse car tram car
elevator lift
sleigh sleigh
candy sweets
to get on to get on
the sack coat the jacket
clerk clerk
lumber lumber
transpire transpire

We are said to speak the English language! GEORGE F. STRATY,
NEW YORK, March 15.

Miss Thompson's Blondes.

A Railroad Accident Revealed They Were Only Camouflaged.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: "Joy P. Deed" recalling of the charms of Lydia Thompson's blondes is a reminder of my meeting with them.

Duty allocated me in St. Louis, Missouri, in the spring of 1873. Miss Thompson and the blondes were seen in their full array of feathers and wigs. The day found me billeted in the same car with Miss Thompson's variegated blondes. During the journey to Cincinnati, where they were to show, an accident caused a sudden stop and mix-up wherein the beauties were thrown from seats and berths.

A black haired blonde shouted "Thank heaven, my neck's not broke!" "Better thank heaven your legs aren't damaged," replied Miss Thompson.

Miss Thompson's questions and inspection satisfied her that "the crowd's all right," and convinced the passengers that Lydia Thompson's blondes omitted camouflaging in their Pullman car shows.

C. H. M.
ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., March 15.

Motorcycle Riders Accused.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: The motorcycle is far more dangerous than the regular car, and it is ridiculous to have no law limit for them. Many persons I have known have nearly met death by them.

Toscanini Gives Farewell Concert
an All Italian Programme.

Enthusiastic Audience Hears La Scala Orchestra in most attractive features of the performance. Albert Wolff conducted, and not the least agreeable element in the opera was the excellent playing of the orchestra.

Major Count Nils Bonde, Military Attaché of the Swedish Legation, Countess Bonde and Miss Eckstrom, sister of the Countess, attended the performance as guests in Box 12 of Mr. James H. Clegg, whose other guests included Mr. and Mrs. Phoenix Ingraham, Count and Countess Bonde and Miss Eckstrom will start soon for California and pass some time at Pasadena, where they will be Mr. and Mrs. Iwasaki and Mrs. Min-tun Pinchot were in Box 4 with Mr. and Mrs. Nelson O'Shaughnessy.

The party with Mrs. Frederick Pearson in Box 2 included Mr. and Mrs. F. Egerton Webb, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sergeant Cram and Mr. William Rhinelandier Stearns.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis de R. Wisniam, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Iselin and Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Phelps were in Box 15. Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Cronin, Mr. and Mrs. Worthington Bull were in Box 11. Others present were Mrs. William Cameron Sproul, wife of the Governor of Pennsylvania, and Messrs. James Shelden and George de Witt, who were the guests of Mrs. William Lowe Rice in Box 13, and Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Iselin in Box 12, Count and Countess Salm Hoogstraeten and Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin B. Laughlin and Mrs. H. Casimir de Rham.

Miss Grill's Recital.
Miss Grill, mezzo-soprano, gave her first recital at the Metropolitan Opera House last night. Miss Grill, who is a French girl, for the French girl in her programme, including her own lyrics, "Et si l'avenant" and "L'air de la Vierge," the distinguished assistance at the piano of Albert Wolff, the French conductor of the Metropolitan Opera House. In modern Italian songs by Brogi, Singaglia, Reinoldi and E. Giuliani, the latter being otherwise the accompanist, Miss Grill disclosed a beautiful natural voice of moderate power, with many of the essential elements of the manner born. She had much charm of person, ease and a grace of style, with fine feeling for the spirit of the music. And it was unfortunate that with so much in her favor she should begin with a persistent tremolo and often a false intonation. But these defects she could not evidently avoid, nor were they due to nervousness. That she is a singer of limited feeling and one of gentle rather than deep passion was shown in her delivery, supported by Mr. Wolff's fine piano accompaniment, of the "Mon Cœur" of Gounod. "Ta Vierge," though here, as in other numbers, there were always a delicacy of perception and good taste quite unusual. A large and friendly audience heard her recital.

A Roe Ode.
The caption on the bill of fare is "Roe—had roe!" The cavetto To me, however, in despair I turn my pocket.

I can recall a golden day When March's moniker was "gay." And I who bounded down the way Was Fortune's luckiest!

I can recall 't' impatient wait, And then at last the sizzling plate. The plump lemon, and the state Of crescent roe thing.

Roe, brothers, roe! was my delight, And often in the stillly night I start from ancient dreams and bite On salty nothing!

Ah, well, if I should have my wish And savor once again the dish Extracted from the king of fish, I might but paller.

I might, as I have said, and yet If chance should favor and I get A roe hold any time, get set And watch me falter!

MAURICE MORRIS.

Irwin Pile, Pioneer.

The Sole Survivor of the First Over-land Wagon Mail.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: After long and careful search and extensive correspondence I have been able to find only one living man who was employed in the very first over-land wagon mail service between the Missouri River and California. This is Irwin Pile of Somerset, Pennsylvania, born May 8, 1831, and now in feeble health but still possessed of retentive memory and able to give interesting reminiscences.

Pile in 1843 made his way from Somerset county to Pittsburgh, whence he took the long water route via the Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri rivers to Independence, Mo. At Independence he and two companions, neither now living, secured a covered wagon and continued overland to Utah and thence into California. After experiencing the disappointments met by most of the gold seekers he entered the first organized mail service, driving for George Chorpenn, a native of Pennsylvania who held the contract for the mail between Sacramento and Salt Lake City.

This was prior to the establishment of the Pony Express and not later, as is usually supposed. Through the cooperation of Captain William G. Schrock, himself one of the pioneers mentioned in my communication to THE NEW YORK HERALD of December 30, 1920, Mr. Pile has recently been interviewed and his reminiscences appeared as the leading article in the Standard of Somerset, Pennsylvania, on March 10, 1921.

Will "Reader" whose communication of March 5 referred to the late Matthew Cullen of Salt Lake City, Utah, favor the writer with his name and address?

ROBERT BRUCE,
CLINTON, Oneida county, March 15.

A Missouri Philosopher.

From the Lamar Democrat.
"Most everybody remembers the kid in the red coat who was always being scolded by his mother. He was a little runt and went on. We've often thought he was smarter than he got credit for. It's not a bad policy to follow even in life. The chances are the kid wouldn't have known a darn thing about what the word meant if he had stopped and had it pronounced. Most of us do give a little grunt when we hit a snag in our ways because we don't know what it means."

State Amelities in the Mississippi Valley.
From the Oregon County Times-Leader.
Gus Ackerson, a well known volunteer fireman, was killed in a fight over a dog. The dog was alive because he ran away and hid. All of which proves that brutes will triumph in the end.

The Winner.

From the Newport (Ark.) Independent.
Three Kentuckians were killed in a fight over a dog. The dog was alive because he ran away and hid. All of which proves that brutes will triumph in the end.

Daily Calendar
THE WEATHER.

For Eastern New York—Partly cloudy and warmer to-day; to-morrow unsettled and warmer. Fresh easterly winds, becoming southeast to south.
For Northern New England—Partly cloudy and warmer to-day; to-morrow unsettled and warmer. Fresh easterly winds, becoming southeast to south.
For Southern New England—Partly cloudy and warmer to-day; to-morrow unsettled and warmer. Fresh easterly winds, becoming southeast to south.
For Western New York—Cloudy and warmer to-day; to-morrow warm to-morrow, with probable showers.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—The prominent feature of the weather chart to-night was the extraordinarily high temperature that prevailed throughout the interior of the Gulf States, the Mississippi Valley, the Ohio and the Rocky Mountain region. The highest temperature recorded for this date occurred Friday afternoon at a number of points in Kansas, western Missouri, Colorado and Wyoming. The pressure "below" in the Atlantic States, decidedly "below" in the Gulf States and Rocky Mountain region, and relatively high "above" in the Pacific States.

The outlook is for much warmer weather to-morrow and Sunday in the Middle Atlantic States, the Gulf States, the Ohio and the lower lake region, and Saturday and Sunday in the Pacific States, the Ohio Valley. The weather will be generally fair in the Atlantic States, partly cloudy to-morrow and Sunday in the Gulf States, the Ohio Valley, Tennessee and the Ohio and Mississippi River valleys. A cold front and probably Sunday in the region of the Great Lakes.

Observations at United States Weather Bureau stations, taken at 8 P. M. yesterday, seventy-fifth anniversary of the birth of the weather service.

Stations.	Temp.	Bar.	Wind.	Clouds.
Adelphi	70	30.28	Clear	Cloudy
Albany	68	30.28	Clear	Cloudy
Albany	68	30.28	Clear	Cloudy
Albany	68	30.28	Clear	Cloudy
Albany	68	30.28	Clear	Cloudy
Albany	68	30.28	Clear	Cloudy
Albany	68	30.28	Clear	Cloudy
Albany	68	30.28	Clear	Cloudy
Albany	68	30.28	Clear	Cloudy
Albany	68	30.28	Clear	Cloudy

LOCAL WEATHER RECORDS.

Wind-direction	N. W.	N. W.
Wind-velocity	44	22
Weather	Clear	Pt. Cldy
Precipitation	None	None

The temperature in this city yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

A M	25	1 P M	42	3 P M	40
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